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T. A. PLANTS, Editor.

"Independent in all things =- Neutral in nothing."

T. A. PLANTS & Co., Publishers.

NEW SERIES-VOL. 1, NO. 29.

POMEROY, TUESDAY, JULY 20, 1858.

WHOLE NUMBER 530

THE TELEGRAPH. PUBLISHED WEEKLY, BY T. A. Plants & Co.

the Court-House. TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION \$1.50, in advance; \$2.00, if paid within the year; or \$2.50 if not paid until the

year has expired. RP Ne paper will be discontinued until all arrear-ages are paid, except at the option of the publisher.

II TO CLUBS of ten or more, the paper will be suraished at a liberal discount in price.

The Law of Newspapers.

1. Subscribers who do not give express notice to the contrary, are considered as wishing to continue their subscribers order the discentiumnee of their papers the publishers can continue to send them until all arrearges are paid.

2. If subscribers neglect or refuse to take their papers from the office to which they are directed, they are held responsible till they settle their bill, and order the papers discontinued.

4. If any subscribers removes to another place without informing the publisher, and their paper is sent to the former direction, the subscriber is held responsible.

5. The courts have decided that refusing to take a nowspaper from the office, or removing and leaving funcalled for, is psima facie evidence of intentional rand.

Rates of Advertising.

Business Cards, Githes or less, one year, One square, thirteen lines or less, three weeks, Each subsequent insertion, One square three months, One square six months, One square one year,

One-forth column one year, 15 00
One-half column one year, 20 00
Three-fourths of a column one year, 25 00
One column one year, 30 00
Il Thasail ortransicut advertisements must be paid
for in advance.
Il Thasail ortransicut not having the number of insertious marked on copy, will be continued until forhid, and charged accordingly.

BUSINESS DIRECTORY

PROFESSIONAL-LAWYERS 1. A. PLANTS, Attorney and Councellor at Law

HANNA & RARHART, Attorneys at law, Pomeroy, Ohio. All business entrusted to their care will receive prompt attention. [Nov.3, '57-n35. PHYSICIANS.

DR. H. C. WATERMAN offers his professional services to the citizens of Rutland and surrounding nov. 7—m3.

D ANIEL & RATHBURN, Bankers, Bank Block, and promptly remitted. DRY GOODS CLOTHING

O, BRANCH & CO., Dealers in Dry Goods, Grocer). BRANCH & CO., Bealers in Dry Goods, Grocer-ies, Hardware, Queensware, &c. East side of Court street, three doors above the corner of Front, Pomeroy, O. V STIVERS, Dealer in Fancy and Staple Dry V. Goods, Groseries, Hardware, Queensware, B annets, Hats and Caps, and Mens and Boy's Cloth-ing. Corner of Front and Court Streets, Pomeroy, O

MILLIS.

MIDDLEPORT SASH FACTORY 2ND PLANING be filled punctually, and at low rates, by addressing or applying to J. W. JONES, Mubble port.

COALRIDGE PLOURING MILLA Pomercy, and Crystal Flouring Mill, Confpouri, Murdock & Nye, Proprietors. Cash paid for Wheat at all times. KYGERVILLE STEAM GRIST MILL. Nathaniot

A Stewart, Proprietor. Has been recently rebuilt, and is now prepared to do good work on short notice.

PETER LAMBERCHT, Watchmaker, and Dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jowelry and Fancy Articles, Court street, below the new Banking House, Pomeroy, Watches, Clocks and Jewelry carefully repaired on short notice and reasonable terms.

W. A. AICHER, Watchmaker and Jewelter, and wholesale and retail dealer in Watches, Clocks, Jewelry and Pancy Goeds, Front-st., five doors above Merchants' Hotel, Pomeroy, Particular attention paid to repairing Watches, Clocks and Jewelry, Julia

INSURANCE COMPANIES. ATTNA INSURANCE COMPANY, of Hardford, Connecticut, O. Branch, Agent, Court-street,

BOOTS AND SHOES. T. WHITESIDE, Manufacturer of Boots and Shoes. The West of work, for Ladies and Gentlemen, made to

U. S. HOTEL, AND STAGE OFFICE, four doors be-tiow the Nolling Mill, Pomeroy, Neigs county, O. M. A. Webster, Proprietor. 637 1855. GEORGE McQUIGG & Co. Tanners and Currier Butternut street, (on Sugar Run.) Pomeroy, O.

MANUFACTURES. DOMEROY ROLLING MILL COMPANY, have con I stantly on hand and make to order, a superior quality of Iron of all sizes. Orders promptly executed, by application to the Agent at the Mill. orto Jau. 13, 'es.-1-ly* L. F. POTTER Cinciunati. COALPORT SALT COMPANY. Office in Cooper' Building Coalport, O. Salt for Country trade Retail, Thirty-Five conts per bushel.

SUGAR RUN SALT COMPANY, Pomeroy, Salt D'Twenty-five cents per bushel. Office near the Furnace. C. GRANT, Agent.

POMEROY SALT COMPANY, Pomeroy, O. Satt for sale at Thirty-five cents per bushed, for Country Trade.

DARNEY SALT COMPANY, Coalport. Salt for sale at 35 cents per bushel for country trade. PLANING MACHINES, &C. JOHN S. DAVIS, on Sugar Run, Pomercy, has J his Planing Machine in good order and constant operation. Flooring, weather boarding, &c., kept constantly on hand, to fill orders.

BLACKSMITHING. F. E. HUMPHREY, Blacksmith, in his new building, back of the Bank building, Pomersy, Ohio. Job Work of all kinds, Horse-shoeing, &.., executed withneatness and dispatch.

PAINTERS AND GLAZIERS. F. LYMAN, Painter and Glazier, west aide Court street, fourth door above Court, Pomeroy, O. SADDLERY.

John Eiselstin, Saddle and Harness Maker, Front Street, three coors below Court, Pomeroy, will execute all work entrusted to his care with neatness and dispatch. Saddles gotten np in the neatest style, and particular attention paid to Mounted and plain Harness.

JAMES WRIGHT, Saddle and Harness Maker, Shop over Black and Rathburn's store, in Ratland, O. WAGON MAKING.

PETER CHOSHIE, wagon makers, Mulberry street, west side, three doors from Back street, Pomeroy, O. Having land long experience in the business, he is bled to execute, in a nost and substantial maner, all orders for wagons, buggles, carriages &c., on short notice, and streasonable terms.

Select Poetry.

RAIN UPON THE ROOF.

Long ago, a poot, dreaming, Weaving fancy's warp and woof; Penn'd a tender, soothing poem On the "Rain upon the Roof."

Once I rend it, and its beauty
Filled my heart with mem'ries sweet;
Days of childhood flitted round me,
Violets sprang beneath my feet;
And my gentle, loving mother
Spoke again in accents mild,
Curbing every wayward passion
Of her happy, thoughtiers child.
Then I heard the swattows twitt'ring
Underneath the cabin caves. Underneath the cabin caves.

And the laughing shout of Willie

Up among the maple leaves.

Then I blessed the poet's dreaming,

Blessed his fancy's warp and woof;

And I wept o'er memory's ticasures,

As the rain fell on the roof.

Years ago I lost the poem.

But its aweetness lingers still,
As the freshness in the valley
Marks where flow'd the spring-time rill,
Lest to read, but not to feeling,
For the rain drop never falls
O'er my head with pattering masic,
But it reconstructions to be the O'er my head with pattering music,
But it peoples mem'ry's halls
With the old, familiar faces,
Loved and treasured long age;
Treasured now, as in life's spring-time,
For my heart no change can know.
And I live again my childhood,
In the home, far, far, away,
Roam the woodland, orchard, wildwood,
With my playmates, still at blay.
Then my groy hairs press the pillow,
Holding all the world aloof,
Dreaming sweetly, as I listen

Dreaming sweetly, as I listen To the rain upon the roof. Every pattering drop that falleth,
Seemath like an angel's tread,
Bringing messages of mercy
To the weary heart and head,
Pleasant thoughts of years departed,
Pleasant shoughts of years departed,
Fiessant southings for to-day,
Earnest longing for to-morrow,
Hopings for the far away;
For I know each drop that falleth
Comes to bless the thirsty earth,
Making seed to bad and blossom,
Springing all things into birth.
As the radiant bow, that scattereth
All our faithlessness with proof
Of a seed-time and a harvest,
So the rain upon the roof.

Miscellany.

THE AERONAUT'S REVENG! A TALE OF THE CONFESSIONAL.

BY WILLIAM E. BURTON.

CHAPTER THE PIRST. So do the dark in soul expire, Or live like scorpion girt in fire; So writhes the mind remorse bath riven, Unfit for earth, undoomed for heaven;

You know my birth-place, my family, my name. Years of unspeakable agony have passed since I last knelt in the confessional nook, or participated in the rites of our holy church. I have blinded the STOVES AND TINWARE. eyes of my fellow men, but I have never

STEAM SAW MILL. Front size of Pomeroy, near of St. Augustine who presides over the restantly on hand for sale.

Of St. Augustine who presides over the restant of St.

breast.

France formed, with myself, the occupants kered and envenomed heart. haired English girl, with a pale, expres- nations of the cold Maria. scribable beauty. She was modest and privilege of calling De Vere a father or a of the unimpassioned Le Roux.

D. c. WHALEY, Surgeon Dentist, Hummer's build named man for the love of the beauteous a noble friend, secured him a lucrative and its suburbs teemed with industry, the profession promptly per what their residence, it against me; the purple stream colors each one. This conduct endeared me to the ers, and the rolling waters of the Rhone is convalencent.

stamped upon my brain! fluence which her wondrous beauty exer- brow and cooled its fire, and the soothing cised over my susceptible heart; and, in influence of the scene calmed the beatings the high vigor of my youth, proud of my of my heart. noble birth, and vain of my well-formed person, I entertained the sweet idea of ultimate success, although the preference given to Le Roux's society was daily and Nature with a meeting; her charms are publicly exhibited.

and the rest of the party, quitted the vi- satiated with my new acquaintance. By cinity of the Pennine Alps, I followed the way, Jeronoi, what is your prospect of them along the banks of the Rhone to the success with ma belle Le Roux?" the tenderness of my feelings toward the tions to Maria had attracted the worlding's spirits and conversational power rendered character of her I adored. me an acceptable companion to the rest of "That I view Madame Le Roux with a a firmness that would not brook denial.

to the residence of a brother in the most scalding torrents to my heart. Why was fire of love has never been kindled in her progress? Oh, for a few more active and seem to hang motionless over it, where the welcoming of whispering angels; like her romantic part of the Valais. A few days' I despised? Misery had not then seared hear; and while that husband lives—" energetic men; men that dare to do great tall fir, and pine, and stately oak, seem to respond, "I must go." sojourn at the hospital of the Great St. my countenance, nor guilt defiled my "Ah ha!" said Rittoni, in a sharp shrill deeds, to think great thoughts, to utter darken and make everything look gloomy Bernard relieved the monotony of my sol- brow. The learned and gentle Robert Le whisper; "and why should he live much great truths, and pull down great wrongs. and dismal, where the sun scarce gets to itary trip. Would to Heaven that I had Roux had not avowed his love. Love! longer?" roof that the unquenchable fires of love, of mation-that, secure in her esteem, he have failed to effect-touch his heart." hatred, and revenge, were lighted in my rightly valued my impertinence, and suf- A pause of horrible and meaning silence bery, in a purer atmosphere of their own fered the fire of my rassion to prey with ensued. Rettoni understood that his We want them now, when our ship of A traveling party from the south of uninterrupted force upon my own can-scheme was not unpleasant to me.

of the visitors' demitories. An hour's commingling in the refectory of the hosingle conceived the strange idea that I Roux will sport le bandeau une veuve." pitium produced a general intimacy; and adored her low-browed, wide-mouthed before the expiration of the day, I was on daughter; and, despite my utmost skill, excellent terms with Monsieur and Mad- succeeded in forcing her abominable Miss wed her with her husband's blood upon sail. "Wanted, wanted, a few more active ame Cepiegle and their coquettish daugh- upon my society, whenever we made a my hands." ter, Mademoisselle Leontine, whose large party of observation, or the necessities of hands and feet, low brow, coarse black travelers compelled me to offer my serhair, small eyes, and high cheek bones, vices to the ladics. Maria, too, affected to espoke her naissance basse; and her man- believe the hints of the gratified mother, ners betrayed the effects of a residence in and rallied me with one of those hateful the vicinity of the Faubourg St. Ger- sneers which seemed to tear my very soul. maine. Her parents were worthy folks. The cold Le Roux also congratulated me possessing considerable badauderie, but on the conquest of his cousin's heart. I blood." doting with exceeding partiality upon could not thus openly insult the forward their forward Miss, who had been sent Paris doll thus forced upon me, without neither wish to murder the man nor marry from the rusticity of her provincial home quitting a party which contained the at- his wife," to receive the false polish of a metropoli- traction of my life. I submitted to the tan education. In strong opposition to repulsive attentions of the fond Leontine, but the sounds of gaiety fell upon my this pert French thing, there was a fair- for the privilege of gazing upon the fasci-

sive face, and light blue eyes of inde- The exhilaration of our journey, the toward the interior of the city, I buried to the South from the election to the Prespurity of the mountain air and the river myself in the deep gloom of the narrow idency of an open and avowed Black Reretiring, but cheerful among her friends; breeze, and the presence of her beloved, lanes wherein the high stone houses hid publican than of a sneaking and hypocritiand, at the first glance, I loved her with added new fire to her eye and implanted the light of the moon, whose glare seemed the fiercest passion that ever entered an the colors of health in her cheeks. When unnatural and oppressive to my excited feelings!" Italian soul. Maria de Vere was a choice our little party gained the confines of gaze. Murder was in my thoughts, and specimen of Saxon beauty, and her men- France, her father declared that Maria dark designs and villainous resolves were tal qualifications were worthy of the lovely had never looked more lovely. I felt the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Commonant tall the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Commonant tall the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Commonant tall the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Commonant tall the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Commonant tall the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Commonant tall the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Commonant tall the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Commonant tall the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Commonant tall the struggling into birth, and dreaded the young people to acquire in early life the of being members of that great Common and the people to acquire in early life the of being members of the people to acquire in early life the of being members of the people to acquire in early life the of being members of the people to acquire in early life the of being members of the people to acquire in early life the of being members of the people to acquire in early life the lif case in which the Creator had placed them. truth of the remark in the innermost re- brightness of the queen of heaven. For She was attended by her father, a gentleman of the old school—polite, friendly.

Truth of the remark in the innermost rebrightness of the queen of heaven. For many hours, I was next day remany hours, I was next man of the old school—polite, friendly, and sincere. I have never imagined a marriage ceremony; to witness the object and pondered on the words of the tempter. greater hight of mortal bliss than the of my worldly adoration placed in the arms The morning broke as I seated my tired more difficult the acquisition of such lan-

prospect of my life, and taints the very atmosphere I breathe. His dying eyes are with caresses; Le Roux became actually drew my cloak about me, and returned to like has Minde Everything Beautieven now before me; their strained balls excited; and even Maria smiled on my my hotel.

protude with bursting agony—his hands visits with such apparent kindness, that I had resolved upon the death of my are clutching at me with a death clasp— I began to conceive hopes, if her husband friend Le Roux.
his black and swollen tongue lolls over should chance to die, that she might be his livid lips-his hair stands forcibly induced to listen to my honorable love.

erect—Oh, God! so have I seen him for uncounted years, and yet, even now, the The thought came accidentally into my

The sight of her unpossessed beauty sick- devoting their cultivated minds to a new Robert Le Roux was a young French ened my heart—I hastened down stairs, savant, and related to the family of the and as I neared the street, seized the arm amiable in temper. His philosophical exercises had already attracted the notice of the literati of Europe, and his personal attractions found grave in the constant of Maria.

The house of the street, exclaimed, "Walk abroad with me—I want air." The house tractions found grave in the constant of the chevaner fatton, an intimate acmiring gaze of the fair equestrians of Rotten Row. The outer rim is doubled over the edge of the shoe-tie that still does the constant of the chevaner fatton, and intimate acmiring gaze of the fair equestrians of Rotten Row. The outer rim is doubled over the edge of the shoe-tie that still does the chevaner fatton, when the dying parishoner has sent for me, thunder burst, and seems to shake the very hills, and rend the rocks as under. What the clergyman, and "I must go." other weary, cheerless, thankless da terrific splendor in the gathering lighttractions found grave in the constant of the chevaner fatton, and the chevaner has sent for me, the chevaner has sent for me, and th Cepiegles. He was mild in manner, and of the Chevalier Rittoni, an intimate actractions found grace in the eyes of Maria of our entertainer was situated on the de Vere, the English lady whom I have already mentioned. Her beauty, at our first interview, left an impression on my soul which years of misery have not oblit-full moon broke through the branches erated-even now I madly dont upon the which were waving in the breeze, and daprecollection of her charms. I soon con- pled the ground with moving spots of trived to make her acquainted with the in- light. The night winds played upon my

"Let us return to the ball-room," said I "Not yet," said the Chevalier Rittoni. "It is but seldom that I indulge Madame transcendently vivid to-night, and there-When Monsieur and Madame Ceipegle, fore the other beauties must wait till I am in a dangerous flirtation with an Irish

Lake of Geneva, and seduously took advantage of the minutest opportunity afforded by the incidents of travel to evince my lips. It was evident that my attenfair Maria. But while my high flow of notice; and a rash word might ruin the

perished beneath an avalanche of the eter-ual snows which hang upon the brows of charms did not extract a sign of jealousy ceasing thought. Rittoni observed my great, calm, earnest men, with keen eyes muring winds can be heard, the beauties

the glaciers of this Aspine pass, ere I had entered the gates of the convent, or encountered the party which shared with me prayed that she might have cast her af- your soul, he is unworthy to retain its posthe hospitalities of the followers of the fections on the wind, and love, like me, session. Fasten a quarrel upon him, publamentable exhibition? We clip it from the hospitalities of the followers of the fections on the wind, and love, like me, session. Fasten a quarrel upon him, pub- and the right before the people. Men African saint. The badge of St. Augus- unloved. Alas! I knew not that their licly. He must fight, then, try if your with great souls, to hold themselves at rest tine is a flaming heart! it was beneath his plighted faith was on the eve of consum- sword cannot do what his wife's fine eyes among the strife and confusion, souls

> "I perceive," said he, with a demoniac countless currents beneath her, when the grin; in less than a week, Madame Le tempest gathers blackness every hour, and

> said I, in a low thick voice. "I dare not look-out, quick arms at every rope and "All faney," said Ritteni; "but if you

> object to the butcher's office, or dislike risking the chances of the combat, entice Richmond "Whig," noticing the constant him over the Alps, and the pay of a few pistoles will bury an Italian stilletto between his ribs." "No, no," said I; "I cannot buy his

We returned to the door of the house, spirit, and I declined accompanying Rittoni to the ball-room. Turning quickly And, in truth, we apprehend less dauger

frame on one of the bridges which cross guage will be; and if the golden age of friend—and of exercising a marital authority over his intellectual and fascination of this incomthority over his intellectual and fascination of the unimpassioned Le Roux.

Such was the fascination of this incomthe Rhone, and gazed upon the rapid blemen whose heritage had been bequeathtidings to Carlyle, which so delighted Such was the fascination of this incomparable beauty, that, when the seal of the chird.

There was another member of the party on the mountain—I have not forget bim—for his face is ever before me—and his blood lies beavy on my soul! The predestinated curse of the Almighty settled on my heart curse of the Almighty settled on my heart child.

Such was the fascination of this incomparable dupon the rapid stream beneath, hurrying the earthy waster to my have child.

Such was the fascination of this incomparable beauty, that, when the seal of the parable beauty, that, when the seal of the church had placed a final barrier to my hopes. I found it impossible to leave her two domed to take the boundless sea. The gentle Saone glisslang for life. Money is not necessary to procession, in whose ranks are the unfortunate victim of neglected eduction is very probably doomed to the unfortunate victim of neglected eduction of language, be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim of neglected eduction of language, be passed in its abuse, the unfortunate victim of neglected eduction is very probably doomed to the boundless sea. The gentle Saone glisslang of life. Money is not necessary to procession, in whose ranks are the unfortunate victim of neglected eduction is very probably doomed to the unfortunate victim of neglected eduction is very probably doomed to the unfortunate victim of neglected eduction is very probably doomed to the unfortunate victim of neglected eduction is very probably doomed to the unfortunate victim of neglected eduction is very probably doomed to the unfortunate victim of neglec curse of the Almighey settled on my heart when first I beheld that man! apathetic habits, scarcely to appreciate the value of his bride. I introduced him on its way with irresistible energy and from the best speakers and poets of the and homage of an adhiring world. when first I beheld that man!

Excuse the weakness of this ebullition, holy father. You have promised me peace; but you insist upon my making a clean breast before I can be allowed to commence my atonement. I have told commence my atonement and homage of an admiring world.—

These noble sons of distinction have been my wishes; revenge, and homage of an admiring world.—

These noble sons of distinction have my atonement to various of my atonement and homage of an admiring world.—

These noble sons of distinction have my atonement to various of my atonement and homage of an admiring world.—

These noble sons of distinction have my atonement to various of my atonement to various of my atonement to various of my acquaintances, and made force. It was thus my pure resolves were lost in the carthy and homage of an admiring world.—

These noble sons of distinction have my admiring world.—

These noble sons of distinction have my admiring world.—

These noble sons of interest my admiring world.—

These noble sons of interest my admiring world.—

The value of my ad you my story, even now. You cannot family in comfort. I exerted myself in finer but less active feelings of humanity. tion than the polish of an educated dust, though upon no stately monument be headed monster, wild and rampant; but help perceiving that I murdered this un- Le Roux's behalf, and, by the interest of The Lyonnese began to be astir; the city mind.

TO DE CONTINUED. Gentlemen's Fashious.

is by no means so high, allowing a large slice of the neck to be exposed to the adgorge-duty instead of a neck-kerchief. Sometimes the shoe-tie is run through handsome ring, and the ends allowed to dangle elegantly in front. The effect is especially light and airy.

One or two swells, anxious to distin guish themselves, have their initials, or their crests, engraved on this same ring, somewhat in the same style as sailors have the names of their ship chalked in white thread on the broad woollen cushion of their breasts. The plan, though in a rifling degree redolent of the fincture of vanity, is not without its uses, as it is evilose or forget himself, (as for instance, widow, or, still worse, in making love to a dowerless beauty) he might be easily identified by the help of his signet-ring, and carried away immediately, before he had committed unjustifiable swellicide, to some place of safety.

Wanted. Taking up the paper this morning and glancing over the contents, my eye hospice, in the autumn of 131-, when I see turned away, I thought that I tected a smile of contempt sullying her is unable to enjoy."

hand to unlock; are there no wheels in the pale but lovely face. "Her husband is but a clod," said I, vast machinery of nature waiting for a rest, and the valley too, forever! hand to unlock; are there no wheels in the turf upon which the weary traveler sits marble features, and she is gone-gone We need them everywhere, in every de- shine, or the full bright moon shed their to see through every web of subtlety and of Nature can be seen there! Behold all nature, that we cannot refrain from giving that shall dwell above pollution and bri-

and energetic men."

A SENSIBLE SOUTHERN OPINION .- The and canting appeals of the Southern Democrats for "a united South in support of the Democratic candidate for the next Presidency," takes occasion to disclaim the remotest idea of doing so foolish a thing, "inder any conceivable circumstances,

and adds: "We may as well fraternate with and support Seward for the Presidency, as for Southern Democrats to support Douglas, whom they have denounced very recently as just as bad, if not worse than Seward cal Northern Democrat with Southern

CORRECT SPRAKING .- We advise all

ful in His Time. BY AMANDA M. GARRES.

Alas! how true, He has made the deli-

cate flower to grow by the way-side, to cheer the lonely traveler on his journey, We see our swells are partly turning to awaken in the child's mind the beauties fancied image draws the big drop of agony from my parched and wrinkled brow.

My means of murder has never yet been
given to the world—nay, rot to private
faith. I must repeat the minutes of my

Ine thought came accidentally into my
their backs upon the all-round collars, that
their backs upon the all-round collars, that
their backs upon the all-round collars, that
for so many months past have turned their
beads—that is to say, granting the possibility of any one who was immured inside
the flaming forge, at the work-bench, and
their backs upon the all-round collars, that
for so many months past have turned their
beads—that is to say, granting the possibility of any one who was immured inside
the flaming forge, at the work-bench, and
their backs upon the all-round collars, that
the flaming forge, at the work-bench, and
their backs upon the all-round collars,
their backs upon the sport
and die, and loose its sweet perfume on the
balmy air. There is beauty in the sparkbalmy air. There is beauty in the sparkbalmy air. There is beauty in the sparktheir backs upon the all-round collars,
their backs upon the all-round collars,
their backs upon the sparktheir backs upon the all-round collars,
their backs upon the all-round collars,
their backs upon the sparkthe daming forge, at the work-bench, and
their backs upon the sparktheir backs upon the all-round collars,
their backs upon the sparkthe balmy air. There is beauty in the spark-ling stream, as it winds its course around which Christ is the head. faith. I must repeat the minutes of my crime—must let the gush of words escape, which have long been pent within my breast. The details of my horrible of fense are strange and most unnatural. How forcibly is each minute remembrance glided through the mazes of the dance.

Stamped upon my brain!

It die!—had I not the power to con:rol that chance?

I fought with this suggestion of the gentle rust in strange and most unnatural. With this suggestion of the fine of a ball-room, fense are strange and most unnatural. How forcibly is each minute remembrance glided through the mazes of the dance.

Stamped upon my brain! kind of collar. The present lawn enclosure where it pours forth its voice in one Te go." "The hour of labor has come," says

> clouds, tinged with etherial blue, and the loud peal of thunder, that seems to make the very earth quake beneath its mighty is echoed and re-echoed on every side, by voice. There is beauty in the forest, when old and young, high and low, rich and the leaves are unfolding, or the delicate poor, happy and miserable, bud bursting forth from its cuticle, or the All must go, all are going, and yet the

storm, and the burning rays of the sun thoughts and other duties to look after, There is beauty in the clouds where they we, too, must go, and be content to sketch dent that if any swell were at any time to hang in rich, white edged masses, here one or two. and there over its surface; they seem as if "Tis getting late," says the lover to immovable, but presently the wind rises the loved one, "and I must go;" must bid and wafts them far away. There is beauty in moonlight, and the light of twinking sister stars, that float high in heaven.—
The moonbeams as they play through the clasping her fondly to his bosom, he is leaves shed a gentle light on all around, gone till those happy days may return, or as if to lull the tender floret to sweet purchance till he may lead the gentle one

repose, and the little drops of dew to re- to the hymenial altar. fresh it in the morning. What is more One short year rolls round, and how beautiful than the gentle floret folded in changed the scene! Again, as then, it dreams, and found in heavenly slumber, is night. A wan, pale being, emaciated was arrested by these words: "Wanted, a close by some freezy hill, or murmuring and fragile form, is lying on her dying the party, she, the object of my pursuit, partial eye it is impossible to gainsay; but few more active and energetic men." It brook, fanned by the zephyr wind, and the couch. The long weary days and nights coldly declined even the smallest civility, she is now the wife of another, and her and rejected my proffered attentions with honor is unimpeachable."

was only a heading to an advertisement. little bird hovering over it, singing its have passed away. Her hours of anguish but the words haunted me all day. I went merry song as if to awaken it out of sweet are no more. The insidious destroyer has

For the Meigs County Telegraph.

Nature's True Aristocracy.

"Morally argued, indeed," retorted he. out into the streets of the busy city; at sleep, and to renew its former beauty. done his work. Friends near and dear Her father bestowed marks of partiality "The Saxon beauties are cold in matters every corner stood groups of men, loung- Nature is all beauty; in the spring she are around her-a tender husband bends upon me—in despair, I revealed to him of the heart, I believe; unlike these blackmy love for his daughter, and requested browed dames of Gaul, or the dark-eyed ing the comers and goers: "Wanted, a few halls of pleasure, she rambles through of disease, or postpone the parting hour. his intercession in my behalf. He ac- darlings of our own sunny land. But more active and energetic men," thought vale and grove, and treads the lonely path "Hark!" the angels are whispering "come! W 1. PRAIL Manufacturer of Theware, and Dealwork in all this great unfinished world for
The last time that the grace of absoluThe last time that the grace of the passed beneath head, and heart, and hand, that so many there; go into the deep recesses of the must go! Farewell till we meet in Heav tion was poured upon my soul, was be- the proud calmness of the frigid islanders, the questrian statute of Louis Le Grand, arms are folded in inactivity? Are there woods among the trees and shrubbery, en." The snowy hand falls lifeless, neverneath the humble fane of St. Bernard's she motioned me from the room, and as she turned away, I thought that I dehospice, in the autumn of 131-, when I

CHESTER, Ohio.

state feels the eddying and whirling of mutiny thickens among her crew, we need "Can it not be done in some other way?" strong hands at the helm, keen eyes at the

History presents a mighty array of no-

Aristocracy.

a tinkling cymbal.

Nature's true Aristocracy are a people's true pride and glory! Yes, they are choice jewels, scattered here and there like onses in the desert. They have emanated from the hovel, and the palace. They have been nurtured beneath the equatorial sun, and in the frozen and barren regions of the north. They have stood at the plow, at

MARIETTA, Ohio:

"I Must Go." A common word, yet tall of meaning "The school bell is ringing," says the as it echoes back from the mountain side, innocent little prattler at play, "I must Deum of praise. What terrific grandeur; the man of toil, and "I must go." "A what splendor in the storm, when the dying parishoner has sent for me," says hills, and rend the rocks asunder. What other weary, cheerless, thankless day calls terrific splendor in the gathering light- me to the sanctum," says the editor, "and nings as they break. There is something I must go." "I have a weighty case on beautiful in the vivid flash, the black heavy hand to day, demanding all my time and

zephyr winds playing to and fro through restless, heaving, surging tide of humanthe leaves, and that stately floret, that ity is nevergone. We might perhaps in-throws back its petals, and leaves the troduce this expressive phrase into sense tender stamen and pistil exposed to the of greater length: but having other

Picture True of Nature.

The following graphic description of a "good fellow on a bender," is so true to the "Philadelphia Evening Journal:"

"The eccentricities of genius are wondertul. We saw yesterday an individual who afforded a living exemplification of Nature's claim to an Aristocracy is day, and to use the words of a certain cofounded upon the soul, the spirit of man, temporary, was on a grand sublime bust. and not upon the embodiment, nor its Fearful were the efforts of Thos. Maize to "The jewels of the mind" are enjoy himself. Ever and anon, over his the peculiar distinction of her nobility .- illustrious head, did he flourish a bag of She recognizes no worldly claim to superiority. Titles of rank, and a boasted body up to drink, which everybody did, lineage are, to her, as sounding bars, and and fell back to allow everybody else to come up and do likewise. Everybody else Mind is really, the only true distinction invited their friends, and T. Maize, Esq., between man and man. All other dis- whirled the little bag of gold and protinctions vanish, all others are perishable. duced the "tin," and paid the expense in Nature then has given her title to the im- the most cheerful manner. Every voice mortal, imperishable, eternal infinite. - proclaimed him a good fellow; and so of Her Aristocracy are noble expressions of God himself. They discover a magnanimity and benignity, which assimilate man to self miscellaneously about the streets and his Maker; a disinterested love which alleys, and we are perfectly satisfied that, recognizes in the humblest child of hu- if he had not been a very "good fellow," manity, a brother, bearing the same pass- he would not have done so.

port to immortality, which has been con- We saw him at 11 o'clock P. M., and ceded to them, and in undying virtue somebody had stolen his new boots and which transcends in beauty all terrestrial given him an old pair of pumps Under pageantry; aye, they discover a love for the influence of two glasses of soda water religion, for country, for truth, for right, he had slightly recovered. At 12 he had which causes the horrors of the inquisi- a relapse-he was on a sublime drunk .tion, the tortures of the rack, and the Everybody was present, in company with flames of the fagget to be reduced in mag- everybody else, and a number of invited nitude, as they are speedy means of their guests. Thos. Maize, Esq., still flourished enjoying religion in its native atmosphere, his bag-now considerably reduced-and accompanied by the society of its Author; now and then the whole crowd walked up

On his head— His pumps were were nway, And his pockets seem to say "Nary red."

Springing from the chair sie sat in;
Finite, you thick, who love to get
Execus hito your book, put that in!
Say I'm agty—say I'm sad—
say that health and wealth have missed incSay I'm growing old—but add,
Jenny kissed me!

carved their claim to distinction; yet the when the many headed mouster buys its named man for the love of the beauteous a noble friend, secured him a lucrative and its suburbs teemed with industry, the Maria. I did so. His blood cries out professorship in the Royal College at Ly-wharves were crowded with active labor-by drinking water from a damp tumbler, will proclaim that they were Nature's at each of its inquisitive eyes. I confess to the professorship in the Royal College at Ly-wharves were crowded with active labor-by drinking water from a damp tumbler, where the confess to the professorship in the Royal College at Ly-wharves were crowded with active labor-by drinking water from a damp tumbler, where the confess to the professorship in the Royal College at Ly-wharves were crowded with active labor-by drinking water from a damp tumbler, where the confess to the con take fright .- Bulwes Lytton.